

# Blissing Me

Björk

All of my mouth was kissing him  
Now, into the air, I am missing him  
Is this excess texting a blessing?  
Two music nerds obsessing

He reminds me of the love in me  
I'm celebrating on a viral sea  
Sending each other MP3s  
Falling in love to a song

This handsomest of recommend  
He asked if I could wait for him  
Now, how many lightyears is interim  
While I fall in love with his songs?

His hands are good in protecting me  
Touching and carressing me  
Well, would it be trespassing  
Wanting him to be blissing me?  
Probing in and out of his ears

Lift under like suspension  
My longing has formed its own skeleton  
Bridging the gap between singletons  
Sending each other's these songs

The interior of these melodies  
Is perhaps where we are meant to be  
Our physical human fantasies  
I just fell in love with his song

So, I reserve my own intimacies  
Abandon 'em all in packages  
My woe and longing are too visceral  
Did I just fall in love with him?